His Indian Sweetheart Said That She Would Not Marry Him Unless He Gave Up His Civilized Ways, and She Won!

WICHITA, KAS., Feb. 17 .- (Special.) What is probably the most interesting and unprecedented case of an Indian returning to his former life and habits after a ur-years' course in the Carlisle Indian school has just been brought to the hotice of the people at Darlington, I. T. It is that of the young Cheyenne known to his tribe as Spotted Horse.

When the rumor was brought to Darlington, it appeared preposterous to those who knew the Indian, and remembered his complete transformation upon his return from

Then be had sauntered into the In dian village, dressed in a late style suit of tailor-made ciothes, smoking a cigarette and carrying a vallee and cane. thing indicated him to be an intelligen young man and a student, his general de portment showed close attention to discipline; in fact, his transformation from blankets and gee strings had been complete enough to startle the whole tribe at the



SPOTTED HORSE, From a Photograph Taken at El Reno, O, T.

effect civilization had wrought on one of most promising young braves. orrespondent for The Journal started out to find Spotted Horse. Inquiry at the agency failed to disclose anything definite as to his whereabouts, nor could any information be obtained from the bucks end squaws thereabouts. Finally an old Indian was found who said: "Huh, Spotted Horse much good Indian; no like paleface religion."

much good Indian; no like paleface religion.

While not to the point, the answer was worth heeding, and after a few minutes' parleying the old fellow stated that Spotted Horse was located in the eastern part of the camp, and described the tepes as having "heap much white talk" on it. After searching around through the village a tepes was found which was covered with figures and lettering in a fairly good English hand, some expressions bearing evidence of the author's hatred of the white race. Loud laughter proceeded from the inside, and the correspondent, entering, found himself with four Indians, who were squatted in a half-circle on the floor.

After much questioning, one of the number said: "I am Spotted Horse. What do you want?"

He was asked if it was his intention to renounce all that he had learned of civilized ways. He said that it was. He then consented to give a brief history of his life. After two hours of conversation these facts were gleaned:

Spotted Horse's Story.

Spotted Horse's Story.

When quite young Spotted Horse was noted for his bright appearance and quick intellect. He was singled out with five others as the brightest and best in the tribe, and was sent to Carlisle school, where he was soon deeply interested in his studies. He was graduated with high honors in the 'F' class. Upon leaving the school he intended to study law or apply for a certificate to teach. But after a week's freedom from study his ambition gave way, or, as Spotted Horse put it: "The thought of study made me sick. I didn't want any more books: I wanted fun." After two weeks of such life he decided to return home to, his tribe and show them how he could dress. It was his intention, however, to return to the East. On his arrival at his native camp the first object that greeted his eyes was his old sweetheart, known as "Cheyenne Fannie." Not since his departure to college had they heard from each other, and in their unexpected meeting the old love was rekindled, However, as much as he thought of Cheyenne Fannie then, he was more deeply interested in showing off his fine clothes and ridculing the costumes of his old cronies.

His first night in camp caused him great discomfiture. But in a day or two be be-

colves and ridiculing the costumes of his fine clothes and ridiculing the costumes of his old cronies.

His first night in camp caused him great discomfiture. But in a day or two be became reconciled to his old habits, and when the young bucks would jeer at his inability to perform some of the clother has been doned in place of his tailor-made with. About that time a council was held for the purpose of making a trading expedition on the Comanches and Klowas, and the young graduate was asked to go along. Desirous of showing of his horizon has been doned in place of his tailor-made with a council mass held for the purpose of making a trading expedition on the Comanches and Klowas, and the young graduate was asked to go along. Desirous of showing his clothes and tormenting him. By this time Spotted Horse said he began to think scriously that an Eaglish education was not all it was cracked up syment than he was, and seemed to get on just as well without it. In desperation, he bartered his suit of clothes for a blanket and, haying a gee string and accompaniments, his costume was complete. At a council meeting held that night he declared himself once more a Beznnock brave, and before the expectation of the was as complete and a council meeting held that night he declared himself once more a Beznnock brave, and before the expectation of the was as complete. At a council meeting held that night he declared himself once more a Beznnock brave, and before the expectation of the case, which a collegiate course and association with white men. His transformation on the return to the village was as complete as the collegiate course and association with white men. His transformation on the return to the village was as complete as the village of the case, which he collegiate course and association with white men. His transformation on the return to the village was as complete as the village of the case, which he was all the proposes.

This narrative was given in brieffely beginned to the possible form, as Spotted Horse positive

How to Serve Soup.

To be quite fin de siecle it is necessary to serve the coup at dinner in a "petite marmite." This is a small earthenware tureen, with a cover, and, though it is exceedingly ugly, it has in some manner become the rage among the fashionables, especially those who have enjoyed the soup called by that soup called by that name and served in the tashionable se

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Have you noticed how few files there are in the country this year?"

"No, but it has been generally noticed that there are very few files on the country this year."

SCENES IN AND AROUND MANILA.

(From photographs taken by a member of the Twentieth Kansas and sent to a friend in this city.)



SAYS HIS DOG CAN READ. myway, Gus Marsh, of Wheatfield, N. Y., Has in Wag a Good, Faithful Friend.

ffalo Correspondence of the New York Press. Gus Marsh, of Wheatfield, has a spaniel which he declares can read. Gus is supposed to be a blacksmith, but he doesn' stick to a job, though as he lives with his

sister and has only the dog to look after, he is never in straits.

The fact is the dog looks after him as much as he looks after the dog. The two go off for days at a time, hunting or fishing. One day Gus went down the riverlishing and the dog went along. A gust-ofwind blew several hats into the river. Wag,
the spaniel, sprang into the water afterthem, but he picked out his master's from
the others and brough; it ashore, though it
looked exactly like the other hats.

"That's because my name is in It,' said
Gus, "I always knew Wag could read."
Even he couldn't make the dog go back
for any more.

"That's because my name is in it, said Gus, "I always knew Wag could read." Even he couldn't make the dog go back for any more.

The next adventure established in Gus' mind the dog's claim to scholarship. The two had gone over into Canada for a bird shoot and were bagging woodcock when Wag started up a partridge. Gus wasn't quick enough to shoot the bird, and then he noticed that the dog acted queerly, and did not try to follow it. He remembered that he had just passed a sign announcing that the partridge season was over. He was sure the dog had seen it, but he did not know that Wag had seen a man coming their way. The man proved to be a game constable, who examined the birds in the game bag and "passed" them ail.

"You are not much of a hunter." said the constable. "I saw the fresh track of a bear just over yonder. You've got a rifle barrel there; go after him."

Gus pondered; he really wasn't up on bears, but here was a sort of a dare, especially as he knew the constable and would never hear the last of it if he didn't go. So he called Wag and they started.

The bear wasn't in a hurry. It turned out that he had killed and caten a sheep that morning and he felt comfortable. He was out of his territory, but that didn't prevent his finding a hollow tree and climbing up into it. Gus soon found Wag howling at the foot of it. This "bird" was a poser. To shoot and miss killing him meant trouble for himself, and with a rifle he was not much of a success. It wouldn't do to leave Wag to watch and go for help, for no bear would stay treed long by a dog of his size. So Gus wrote on an old envelope the words, "Help! A bear!" and told the dog to take it to a house just in sight through an opening.

When three men came to the rescue haf an hour later they found the bear on he ground and Gus up the tree. Gus had fired at him without mortally wounding him and had been obliged to change places, while the bear chewed up the gun and ran things generally. The bear showed fight when the others came up, and was soon laid out. After

year."

For the love of truth, it must be said that he afterward discovered a bird in the tree over the sign and admitted that Wag may have been after it. Still he sticks to it that Wag can read.

19 KILLED AT A WEDDING. Terrible Combat Between The Dusky Montagues and Capulets.

A Natal correspondent of the London Daily Graphic writes: A remarkable trial, with 270 natives as defendants, has just ended here. The prisoners were charged with faction fighting near the Krantzkop magistracy. Natal Zululand Border, be-tween the tribes of the Chiefs Hlangabeza and Gayede. who have a long standing feud. At the wedding of a girl, Nomazembe by name, of Gayede's tribe, to a man named Miso, of Hlangabeza's section, an altercation arose after the wedding festivities had concluded, and utywala (native beer) had been freely partaken of, which



Strictly Business.

Doubted Him.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

He—"Give me one kiss that I may cherish it forever."

She—"Is that all you can say in proof of your love—that if I kiss you, you won't give it away?"

Professor (looking at his reflection in the glass)—"Gracious, that fellow looks like somebody I've seen before!"

CHAMPION OF MOTORMEN. Mrs. Baker, of Staten Island, Is Well Known for Her Kindness to

Canal at Low Tide.

From the New York World. Mrs. George Livingston Baker, society woman, of West Brighton, S. I., has begun a fight to compel the electric railroad com-panies of the island to stop working their motormen and conductors more than ten hours a day. Two discharged employes of the New York and Staten Island electric railroad have caused summonses to be is sued compelling the officers of that corpo-ration to appear before Magistrate Croak to answer to a violation of the ten-hour

Street Car Men.

law.

Mrs. Baker is known all over Staten Isl
and as a friend of the street car men. He



MRS. GEORGE LIVINGSTON BAKER.

kindness to them and endeavors to alleviate the hardships of their lot are well known. She took up this fight to enforce the ten-hour law at the instance of employes who dared not profest openly for fear of losing their jobs. Mrs. Baker comes of line old Southern stock, and is a grand-daughter of Colonel George Armistead, who was at Fort McHenry when the "Star Spangled Banner" was written. She is a member of the Appleton family, of Boston, and two of her sisters were the famous Boston beauties, Mrs. "Willie" Appleton and Mrs. Arthur Beebe. She also is related to Mrs. Larz Anderson, who was isabel Perkins, the bride with \$1,000,000. Her husband is a member of the Consolidated exchange. dated exchange.

Mrs. Baker is the mother of five children, including three daughters, two of whom have already made their debut into society. Every motorman or conductor on the island is devoted to her, and she has proved their friend in need on innumerable occasions.



**ALL KINDS OF LETTERS** 

A FEW OF THOSE RECEIVED BY MISS EMMA KELLY.

There Are Proposals of Marriage-Some Excellent Opportunities to Go Into Business-Inquirers for Advice.

Those who have never climbed the dizzy heights of newspaper fame can hardly realize what glorious compensations in the way of correspondence await the prominent. To receive a heavy mail two or three times a day and to know that some of the missives are proposals of marriage, some suggestions for making \$1,000.600 and others requests for husbands thust be thrilling, to say the least. Surely it would be ample pay for weeks, months and years of carnest labor. Think of the cheerful thoughts that would fill one's days! One might grow in time to wonder, on first awaking in the control of the cheerful thoughts that would fill one's days! One might grow in time to wonder, on first awaking in the control of the cheerful thoughts that would fill one's days! One might grow in time to wonder, on first awaking in the control of the cheerful thoughts that would fill one's days! One might grow in the paper where you were starting out for Klondyke. Surplies the World as I know some day I will one a perfect Biranger but your description has attracted my attention and hence I am offering you this and am willing to Devide the Prolits from your assistance with Capital against my knowledge Ability and Friendship.

"Now of course I am a Stranger to you have and a time of the capital side of bankruptcy and structed Can make a silling in one year and strange eyes with her sad tale of bankruptcy and discouragement. She writes:

"Respected Lady:—I saw in the paper where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show when I get where you were starting out for Klondyke. Show in the paper w Those who have never climbed the dizzy morning, just how many proposals the post-man would bring on that particular day. When he had deposited his precious burden one could compare the relative warmth of the declarations of love, study their revelations in the way of rhetoric and be refreshed by their marvelous candor in describing the wild peculiar beauty of the writers. Then, at night, one might dream of the "bright, good-looking young men" or "dashing widows" who had declared their willingness to share one's good fortune.

Miss Emma Kelly, of Topeka, has experienced all these joys. From the moment her adventuresome spirit in making the trip to the Klondike was exploited in the newspapers she began receiving letters trip to the Klondike was exploited in the newspapers she began receiving letters from strangers. That it takes all kinds of people to make a world was proved by the varied nature of the requests and suggestions sent her. The great majority, however, were proposals of marriage or of correspondence with a view to possible matrimony. All of them were ingenious, but few of them showed the suitor to be such a generous, manly, self-sacrificing individual as the one from Paul Taylor, of Chicago. He is willing to take Miss Kelly and her gold and be good to both.

From a Chicago Man.

He says: "Expected Friend:-I have been reding in

Farmer in the lield.

Philipino

The

Morning Bath.

to Devide the Prolits from your assistance with Capital against my knowledge Ability and Friendship.

"Now of course I am a Stranger to you but if you knew me you would take this opportunity sure and I give all particulars and References that you want and I think if you will be Convinced that I am all right and not a Bum or a spendthrift as I am of good family but am anxious to make a hit in this World. I think it would be very large or small weigh 130 pounds, of medium make you independently rich besides you mill help an Honest man to success without any loss to you whatsoever and I wish you would give this your Consideration and not think is a fraud for it is the proposition by an Honest man and a chance your best friend cannot offer you and in a year or two you would surprise your friends by being a Millionaire which I can win for your assistance. Hoping you are sent offended and favor me with a reply at least at your Convenience and oblige a Stranger Friend. Yours Obbedeantly, "GEORGE BLACK."

How Mr. Black could ever have failed to draw the money right out of Miss Kelly's sack of gold is more than can be understond His long traceful sentences with their sinuous windings remind one of the in when the weel riding. He mounts his steed, gets a start and then for the life of him he can't tell how to stop, the thing. He goes on and on until finally he hits a rock or some other obstacle and falls heavily offs In only one essential does the analogy prove a missit. Mr. Black is up and on magain before the rider would have time to tell what had happened.

An entirely novel proposal.

An entirely novel proposal.

An entirely novel proposal of marriage

China, and the only important collector of them is a New Yorker named Eggeling, a German. He keeps the curious fish in his store in Harlem, and is known to ichthyologists all over the world. Mr. Eggeling is interested in birds and snakes as well as fishes, but it is in fish lore that he is most deeply learned, and it is the little freak fishes of China in which he takes the great-

est interest.

Once-London, Hamburg and Berlin imported many of these fishes direct, but now the business is done through America. The new order of things came about with the opening of steamship communication between Hong Kong and San Francisco, and

SOME THAT HAVE BENN SOLD FOR

\$700 EACH.

Not Many of the Rarest Specimens

Are to Be Found in This Coun-

try-Fish Worshiped in

China.

From the New York Press.

The most beautiful, most curious and

nost costly fishes in the world come from



The Telescope Fish.

Mr. Eggeling, who had been an enthusiastic collector of rare and beautiful specimens before coming to America, has retained his interest in them to the present day.
"Most of the fishes I get from China," he said, "belong to the gold fish family. The breeding of gold fishes in China is an industry almost as old as the empire itself. How long it has been carried on there we have no means of knowing, but the first gold fishes seen in Europe were brought to Portugal from China in 1611. Such high prices were demanded for them that only royal personages were able to buy them. Even now some of these little fishes, cost a small fortune, and the only purchasers are prefessional collectors. Not many of the rarest specimens are to be found in this country, and these, with few exceptions, are owned by public acquariums.

Brushtall Gold Fish.

Brushtall Gold Fish.

Brushtail Gold Fish.

"One of the rarest and most expensive of these Chinese gold fishes is the brushtail. The first specimen from China was sold in Berlin for over \$100. It was imported by Professor Nitsche, one of the most celebrated of the German ichthyologists, about thirty years ago. I have brought over quite a number for friends in the old country within the last six or eight years, and some of them at least were disposed of in Berlin and Vienna at prices ranging from £30 to £00 each. The brushtail gold fish is so small that an American silver dollar will cover it, and probably there is no other living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money. Like all the other Chinese fishes that are so highly prized by collectors, the form of the brushtail is due to some extent to artificial methods. The Chinese know how to assist nature in shaping and beautifying fishes. How they do it is one of their many secrets which we have not discovered yet.

"The little £500 brushtail gold fish has a body nearly oval in form, with rainbow hues. It is stockly built and has wonderoody nearly oval in form, with rainbow



the Brushtail, for a Pair of Which a Collector Paid \$1,000

ful breast and tail fins, which are as beautifully and delicately formed as lacework, its long, droopling, brushlike tail is like silk, and while at one moment the little fish throws it around him as gracefully as the skirt dancer envelops herself in her fluffy gown, at the next it becomes a sharp and stiff weapon of attack or defense.

"Another Chinese fish which has many admirers among collectors is the curious little fantail, or egg-fantail, as it is sometimes called. This fish is remarkable for its chameleonlike habit of changing its color. At one time it is deep black, at another bright red, and then again a silvery white. More curious still, the prevailing color is sometimes pink or purple, and all at once dark round spots appear upon the fish's back. Because of this the fish has been nicknamed the 'polka dot.'

The Telescope Fish.

The Telescope Fish.

"The telescope fish is perhaps the most remarkable of all these Chinese freaks. Silvery scales cover its peculiarly shaped body, not unlike that of an old-fashioned body, not unlike that of an old-fashioned flagon, and its strange head is one the like of which can not be found on any other fish. Its big eyes protrude from its head and the pupils are like the lenses of a telescope. Very likely you have seen just such fishes on Chinese screens or panels, and have wondered what sort of nightmares must have come to the celestial artists to have given them inspiration to paint such monstrosities. But do you know that no Chinese artist ever painted a fish that was entirely the figment of his imagination. To begin with, he never had occasion to draw upon his imagination, and besides, I doubt if the Chinese artist lives who has much imagination to draw upon. You know the Chinaman imitates



The Egg Fantail, a Great Favorite With

wonderfully well, but in the imaginative faculty he is sadly lacking. The queer representations of fishes which we see in Chinese paintings are true to life. They are handmade counterparts of the brushtails, the 'fantalis,' the 'telescopes' and other odd forms of fish life, such as you see here and may find in all of the great aquariums of Europe.

"In some parts of China gold fishes are held in the greatest reverence and awe. In Tai-Ping they are used as idols and, when not obtainable, wood or clay counterfeits are used. They are painted in imitation of the living fishes. It is considered essential that these latter should be supplied with artificial entrails, which are lodged in the body through a hole in the back. These represent the living spirit-if a fish may be said to possess as spirit-and without them the idol would be regarded as worthless. The 'telescope' fish is prayed to when rain is badly needed. The dwelling places of dragons are usually resorted to by the people to pray for rain, but any fish, frog or reptile found near a dragon pool will make a good elough idol. A 'telescope' fish is, however, more highly thought of on account of his great, protruding eyes, the belief of the worshiper being that this fish is farseeing and possessed of great wisdom and influence.

"Like all other living creatures of the waters, the 'telescope' fish is his betyed to be a subject of the Great Dragon, but for the purpose of worship he is regarded as the assumed body of the dragon and therefore, an able representative of that powerful god."



place of an English Poetess. The Historic Society of Lancashire and Cheshire has placed a memorial tablet

SOCIETY

POETESS. DAGO IO TOUS DANCE 3202 930 1193

upon the house in Liverpool in which Mrs.